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Chorus.

While Jesus is calling,
While soldiers are praying,
Oh, come to the Saviour,
He's calling to-day.

There's surely no need to continue in
bondage.
For Jesus now offers to give liberty.
Oh, haste to the cross, and by faith
now receive Him,
Who died to redeem you on dark
Calvary.

Oh, do not delay, or tarry any longer,
For time is now passing, your days
are but few;
Now flee to the Saviour, Who waits
to be gracious.
A refuge in Jesus, and your safety,
too.

Sgt.-Major Cashin, Halifax L.

TO THE LADIES!

UNDERVERSTS—35cts., 50cts., 75cts.
GLOVES—15cts., 20cts., 30cts.
HOSE—20cts., 30cts., 50cts.

HANDS DOWN, and give our PIR
CAPS a chance at your ears—\$2.00,
\$2.25, \$4, \$5, \$5.50, \$6, \$6.50, and
\$7.

We Don't Keep Tea!
WE SELL IT!

And a splendid lot it is too! You
can get it at 30cts., 40cts., or 50cts.
If you live in Toronto, drop Srgt.
Langhorne, S. A. Temple, a post card,
and he'll bring you any style you
want.

AS WARM AS WARM.

MENS' CARDIGAN JACKETS.—A
splendid New Stock, extra heavy,
superior quality—all wool. Will fit
them to you at \$8.50, making you're
not a bad sort.

What is Your Motto?

Beautiful selection of mottoes now
in stock:

Shield (large)	12c
Shield (small)	10c
Scrolls	15c
Floral	10c
Pins	15c
Three-fold Screens	35c
"Child is Lord," etc.	35c
Rules for To-day	15c
General's Message (with photo) ...	15c
Mrs. (Gen.) Booth's do. do. ...	10c

The Salvation Army International Trade Headquarters.

All Classes of GOODS Bought and
Sold, Commissions undertaken; cus-
tomers' interests carefully guarded;
world-wide facilities can command
best prices. Quotations given for
Goods, freight and duty paid to des-
tination.

For particulars and price list write
Col. Ernest A. Bronner, 98, 100, 102
Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.

N.B.—Missionary and private orders
executed and despatched to any part
of the world, duty and carriage paid
if desired.

THE YOUNG SOLDIER,

PRINTED AND PUB-
ISHED by the Salvation

Army, at their Fa-
mous House, 15 Albert Street,

Toronto, Canada, dedi-

cated to the spreading of

the glorious work of Salvation among the

children of Daniels, Newfoundland, and North-West Amer-

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England.

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THE WAR CRY.

THE DIVINE LIFE.

Practical and Scriptural Holiness.

PART III.

WHAT does God say about the flesh? "Flesh profiteth nothing," John 3, 6. "Nothing will not come of it." People say sanctification means "God cleansest the flesh day by day, it becomes better and better." Oh, my friend, you are utterly wrong. God does not say so. He says "Flesh profiteth nothing." A donkey cannot become a horse by washing twenty times a day; a donkey will be a donkey, and a horse will be a horse. God says, "Flesh crucified" so you cannot find it remaining anywhere. It is crucified. You say, "Flesh hinders against the Spirit, Spirit against the flesh"; it may be so until the believer puts off the flesh. Its lusts on the cross. When the flesh with the lusts thereof is crucified, we are sure the crucified flesh does not remain to lust against the Spirit. You might say, "Paul said, 'Oh, wretched man that I am! who shall deliver me from the body of this death?'" (Rom. 7, 24). But you must not stop here. See how Paul answers this—"I thank God, through Jesus Christ, our Lord." Now you see Paul answers his own question; so he found no deliverance from that wretched man that I am "through Christ; and this 'I am,' you will find, as I said before, 'Crucified with Christ' (Gal. 2, 20).

SO 'I AM' DOES NOT LIVE HERE.

If it is crucified, still you can see clearly about this; God says, "Put off the old man" (Eph. 4, 23). Put on the new man" (Eph. 4, 24). That is you are converted, you are in Christ. "Put off the old man with his deeds;" as he God said, "The flesh is crucified with the lust." So put off the old man for conversion; put off the old man with his deeds for cleansing.

Now, my friend,—

"Our old man is crucified."

"Our flesh is crucified."

"I am crucified."

"Put off the old man."

"Put off the old man with his deeds."

"Oh, wretched man that I am."

All the world things, that I have proved from the word of God are no longer in me; however, we have not "put off" the old man. Paul did, but he is able to say, "I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live, yet not I but Christ liveth in me." "Nevertheless I live," mark that; many of you do not understand that because you are not dead with Christ, you still live, and you want to explain God's word according to your nasty experience. You must go to God's standard, do not bring God's standard to you. A child should write according to her teacher's copy, the teacher's copy will not come down to the child's writing.

NOW I-I-I is entirely gone, because Christ only lives. Christ lives now in your heart by faith; He works thro' you. He walks through you. He speaks through you. He writes thro' you. Now you see you have become partakers of the Divine Nature. "Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises, that by these ye might be partakers of the Divine Nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world thro' love" (2 Pet. 1, 4). How can some partaker of the Divine Nature? You took Christ in you by faith (Eph. 8, 17). I will come in to him (Rom. 8, 20). Now,

NONE OF SELF, ALL OF CHRIST,
As Christ is in you, you are like a branch, Christ is like a vine (John 15, 4), and the sap rises from the vine to nourish the branch. Nothing in you brings forth fruit, but Christ in you; the real vine carries the sap to you the branch, so you may bring forth fruit. People expect to see fruit

in the branch, but credit belongs to the vine. "Without Me ye can do nothing,"—John 15, 5. But you can do all things through Christ" (Phil. 4, 13).

NOW you see sanctification is imparted, not imputed. Christ works, but through you. The fruits must be seen in your life. God expects that others should see you are holy. "Ye are our epistles written in our hearts, known and read of all men" (2 Cor. 3, 2.) Although you see grapes on the branches, the credit does not belong to the branch; for the branch is nothing, the sap is something, the vine is everything. The vine is the Lord Jesus Christ; the sap is the grace of Christ, and you are the vine, the branch. You have nothing to do with your sanctification; you are like a pen, and Jesus is the writer. Day by day, as the fruit gets bigger and bigger, you will grow in maturity, as much as you yield according to the light you receive. When your yielding stops, the growth of your sanctification stops. The more you yield the more you will grow in sanctification.

As long as you abide in Him, the sun will rise to the branch, that you may bring forth more fruit. When abiding in You abide in Him by faith. There is no doubt that Christ dwells in your heart. "My words in you," What does that mean? "Whosoever He saith unto you, do it" (John 2, 5). That is being always ready to obey, not so much what YOU want to do, for you are dead, but "Whosoever HE saith, do it." Let your eye be on Him, and please Him the whole day, that is having a single eye. You have one object before you, not to please Jesus. "I do all thy bidding that please Him" (John 8, 29). Now you know you must be the whole day do His will, to cause to fulfill His wishes. "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent me" (John 4, 34). Do not mind anything else except those two, to do His will and to please Him the whole day. That is sanctification.

NOW I will sum up all that I have been saying in a few lines. (1) Put off the old man, put on the new man. Old things have passed away, all things have become new. That is the first step in sanctification. Have you got that? (2) "Put off the old man with his deeds;" as he God said, "The flesh is crucified with the lust." That is cleansing. You will get this when you surpass your self. Then nothing remains inside. Christ comes in—Rev. 3, 20. Christ dwells in you by faith—Eph. 3, 17. Christ works through you. That is sanctification. Your object the whole day is to please Him only, that is the single eye. Your body will be full of light. Now, my friend, if you do not understand it, get on your knees and ask God to make this real.

THUST for your rest; YIELD for your light; OBEY for your joy.

"Christ in You."

"It is this manifestation of Jesus in His people for which the Apostle prays in the words, "My little children, of whom I travail in birth again until Christ be formed in you." Nothing less will satisfy him, because he knew that nothing less will prevail against the power of the world, the flesh, and the devil in every human heart. "Christ formed in them—that is his agonized prayer, his one hope for them. In the consciousness of human effort, no instruments, no skill, no knowledge, no effort, for the formation and development of character such as God can endure without God's indulgence. He is the indispensable foundation of any goodness or wisdom, or beauty that can last. Purity begins and ends in Him. Faith finds her Author and Finisher in Him. Truth, which in the beauty of the soul, is but a reflection of His Judge, and Love has no being but in Him. And so we say, let Him in. Conformity to his example is fully possible by the formation again in you of His life and the growth again in you of His person; the mind of Christ in your mind, the spirit of Christ in your spirit, the presence of Christ in your flesh and body—your body a temple of the Son of God." — From Christ Come Again, by the Chief of the Staff, to All the World, Dec. 185.

DON'T WORRY—TRY THE SUNLIGHT.

Written by Mrs. HORSE CHAMBERS, Author of the "Schooling Our Family."

"A taste of sympathy with your work."

Don't worry; try the Sunlight.

Sunlight drives the mists away.

Mists that hide us from each other.

Dampen the heart, and dim the way.

Don't worry; try the Sunlight;

sunlight bleaches soiled things bright;

In its blaze spread out the worries,

Till they vanish in the light.

All to-day's doubts and doubting,

Pangs and wrongs of yesterday,

Cares and fears of anxious morrows,

Blanche them in the bleaching rays.

THE DIVINE LIFE ATTRACTS.

IT HAS ever been characteristic of these people closely in touch with God, feeling as they do the untrammelled, uncloaked intercourse with Him, that a friend harmonized in mind and heart with a friend resides near the joy of both, to impress other souls with a kindling thought for deeper consciousness of the presence of God with them. Luminous with the steady and beautiful light through being immersed in the presence of God, by constant communion with Him by seeing Him in every turn of the affairs, be they what they may; by Christ-calmness amid difficulty and perplexity; by a Christ-trust that, without any utterance betrays itself, no matter how the humble soul may shrink from showing it; they, without any effort but their hollowing influence make disciples, followers, converts. In other words, God uses His friends and other friends, for nothing is so attractive to a saint, a mere professor, or a slender crew, as God manifested in the bumptious, the Divine Being in man.

DIAMONDS OF TRUTH.

WE should always keep the trumpetets of praise in readiness.

THOSE who love the praise of men find little time to praise God.

"UNCLASP thy conscience before God, and show thy wounds to Him, and of Him ask a medicine"—Clyst-soston.

IN bearing the yoke and burden of Christ the soul finds its sweetest comfort and delight.

"I FOUND about thirty of those who thought they were saved from sin but separated from their brethren, but above four hundred who witnessed the same confession, seemed more united than ever."—John Wesley.

THE needy soul bows its neck to the yoke, and goes direct to Jesus to find rest.

"In the consciousness of the utter impotence of our own wisdom or understanding to know God, our souls must, in contrition and brokenness from ourselves and our power or efforts, yield to God's spirit, the Spirit of holiness, to reveal God as the Holy One."—Andrew Murray.

"A NAZARETH life of service is no small thing. Not by great efforts, but by watchful, every-day living, looking fast Christ and His truth. Not great prayers or great doing of great acts, but patient, faithful keeping His word, and holding it fast in the little things, and trials, and temptations of daily life. He was seen marked by no eye but His. Thus Jesus "grew up before the Lord."—Dr. Andrew Bonar.

NONE OF SELF.

When William Carey was dying he was visited by Alexander Duff, the great Scotch missionary. Carey whispered, "Pray." As Dr. Duff was leaving, he called him back and said, "You have been talking about Dr. Carey. When I am gone say nothing about Dr. Carey." "I will not," said Dr. Carey's daughter. "In life and in death this noble man had no higher ambition than to glorify his Lord."

Shot for Soldiers

TO FIRE AT THE OPEN-AIR MEETING.

THE SCOFFER'S LAST CHANCE.

AT the Summer, New Zealand camp meeting, whilst George Dowdell was preparing the programme Sunday night with red hot news, a little knot of gentlemen, most to Summer for the holidays, and who had strayed into the campsite curiously, were joking one another about getting saved.

"Now your chance to get saved," one of them laughingly remarked.

"All right, old chum," retorted the other, "if you will go to the pentecostal form, I will follow," and they all chuckled at the joke.

Whilst Monday morning's knots were in progress, the cry was raised,

"A man drowned on the beach!"

A rush was made to the spot, and there on a stretcher lay an inmate in mate form, with some Salvationists and others vainly trying to revive life. The impression that death arose from heart disease, and not from drowning, was soon confirmed by a doctor.

The deceased was soon identified as a well-known Christchurch merchant and one of the party of gentlemen who visited the island on the previous evening. Death had been caused by failure of the heart's action owing to the sudden chill on entering the water. The distress of the widow, who came running down to the beach on receipt of the news, was pitiful to behold. Eight children were left fatherless. —From Christchurch War Cry.

OUR NAVAL AND MILITARY LEAGUE

A Glorious Year's Work.

We have just received from Major Lewis, the head of our Naval and Military League, a very interesting letter in the form of a four-page pamphlet, giving a detailed list of the corps containing members of the League.

It is truly a marvellous thing that in such a short space of time we should be able to build up such a splendid work as the established corps will show. May our Naval and Military Missions during '96 make still faster progress.

We have now duly enrolled members on each of the following ships:—H.M.S. Ships Alexandra, Amelina, Ardent, Arethusa, Beagle, Bellona, Bessey, Boreas, Bremner, Brisk, Bustard, Caesar, Cambridge, Collingwood, Cornwall, Crescent, Defiance, Devastation, Dragon, Dreadnought, Duke of Wellington, Fife, Grappler, Hecate, Heron, Hesperus, Hibernia, Hyacinth, Jason, Lawrie, Magdalene, Magnificent, Majestic, Medea, Midura, Northampton, Nigentian, Pembroke, Pimlico, Polyphemus, Pyramids, Raccoon, Ramillies, Redbreast, Resolution, Rodney, Royal Adelaide, Royal Arthur, Ruby, Scylla, Sharpshooter, Spartan, Stark, St. George, Thetis, Thunderer, Tornado, Triton, Victory, Vulture, Vulcan, Williwaw.

Also at the Ascension, Chatham, Devonport, Gosport, Malta, Sheerness, Walmer, and Whale Island Naval barracks; on H. M. Cutter Active; in the Waitemata; on the Queen's Guard; and at Hunter R. N. Hospital.

Next month we are promised a list of the members in the Military Service.

IT is painful to be evil spoken of, but infinitely more to have the word of all men speaking well of you.

The strongest heart will faint sometimes under the feeling that enemies are bitter, and that friends only know half its sorrow.

At the British Consulate, Commissioner Horwell decided to create a new rank of local officers, who would be called Envoyos. They will be a kind of liaison between the local missions and will be specially devoted to the Oceania work. It is hoped that the Envoyos will be appointed by the time the Consulate opens.



THE FOREIGN SUCCESSFULLY

Tokio I. Corps

(A Brief Summary of Colonel Wright's Report)

JAPAN.—Population, 80,000,000.

Extent of east coast of Japan, 16,000 square miles.

Population of Tokio, 1,000,000.

Religious—Shintoism and Buddhism.

Characteristics to India.

The English Party of Walcott, Parker, and Macmillan; French Party, Eustache, and Mr. Gay; German, Captain Dernbach, Peter, and Lieutenant Hart.

Political—Colonel Wright, Asa, Azusa, and the Japanese.

The first Japanese that "Land of the Rising Sun" was at the beginning of September, were not at the wharves mostly Japanese, in dress.

"The few Europeans, 'mainly' tried to disguise when they were costumed. The Japanese were dressed into a specially turned into action."

The first meeting was on 22nd of September in Army Headquarters, where were about fifteen Japanese.

TEARS ROLLING

His cheeks, and three

the pentent-form. This

was quite open to the street outside a

gathered.

The next meeting was on 2nd of October, given an address by the Rev. Mr. G. J. Smith, of the Foreign Missions Committee, who spoke of the progress of the work.

He was much appreciated.

Applause and inspiration.

The Japs are very responsive.

A Salvation Army

reedy in the hands of

A home hall has been

meetings are being held.

The whole party is

studying the Japanese

and are looking forward

when they will be a

with the interpreter

their own language.

"KIN SEI"

are Japanese for S

They mean literally "

Army." This is the

All the Japanese

very favorably of our

given as a cordial

bath from a bath

Tokio I. is favored. I

attended right

as carried on the

carried on the

country.

shot for Soldiers RE AT THE OPEN-AIR MEETING.

SCOFFER'S LAST CHANCE

the Sumner, New Zealand camp meeting whilst China was peppering the people at night with red hot oil. Little knot of gentlemen at Sumner for the holidays had strayed into the camp outlay, were joking one another getting saved."

"Your chance to get saved," their laughingly remarked, right off, chap," retorted the man, "you will go to the post office, I will follow, and they all die at the joke."

Monday morning's knock-off progress, the cry was raised "I have drowned on the beach!"

It was made to the spot, and

on a stretcher lay an infant,

with some Salvationists

there vainly trying to restore

the impressum that death from

heart disease, and not drowning,

was soon confirmed by a

deceased was soon identified as

a known Christchurch merchant,

of the party of gentlemen

invited to camp on the prairie.

Death had been caused

out of the heart's action, over

the sudden chill on entering

water. The distress of the

whole came running down to

the recent of the heart's

to behold. Eight children

at fatherless. — From Christ-

War Cry.

NAVAL AND MILITARY LEAGUE

HORIOUS YEAR'S WORK.

ave just received from Major the head of our Naval and Military League, her monthly letter form of a four-leaved pamphlet giving a detailed list of the ship's members of the League.

is a marvelous thing that is done in a short time we should

be built up into a splendid

the enlisted factor will show

Naval and Military Mission

make still faster progress

now duly enroled names

of the following ships:—H.M.

Alexandra, Amherst, Arundel,

Belle, Bellona, Benbow,

Blenheim, Bisk, Burdett, Bur-

bridge, Collingwood, Cor-

recon, Defence, Devastation,

Dreadnought, Duke of Wel-

lington, Edinburgh, Excellent,

Fleet, Fort, Grappler, Ha-

borier, Hawke, Hibernia,

Hood, Jason, Lapwing,

Magnificent, Majestic,

Middleton, Northampton, Ni-

Pembroke, Prince of Wales,

Ramsey, Resolution, Royal

Scout, Royal Arthur, Ruby, Scout,

Spartan, Stork, St.

Thames, Thunderer, Tonne-

Victory, Vulture, Vulcan, Wild-

goat, Goliath, Malta, Shearwater,

and What Island Naval Bar-

on H. M. Cutter Active; at H. M.

Depot; on H. M.

Shore, on the Coast Guard,

Hospital, R. N. Hospital.

month we are promised that

numbers to the Military Ser-

palful to be evin spoken of,

more to have the wot

speaking well of you.

rongest heart will faint soul

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knows.

Bristol Councils, Com-

toward decided to create a

book of local officers who will

Envoy. They will be

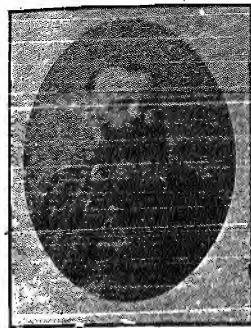
handed out to the preachers

in specially devoted to

work, it is hoped, that

will be distributed in the

General meeting.



COMMISSIONER RIDSDELL, our Swedish Commissioner.

THE FOREIGN FIELD.

JAPAN SUCCESSFULLY ATTACKED.

Tokio 1. Corps Fleated.

(A Brief Summary of the Doings of Colonel Wright and his Party.)

JAPAN—Population, 40,653,403 in 1891. Area, 147,059 square miles.

Strategic port of Chiba.

Formation—4 large islands, 8900 smaller ones, Religions—Shintoism and Buddhism. Any religion is now tolerated.

Character—Glam, ingenuous, intelligent, polite, studious & hard-working.

The English Party of Salvation Pioneers consisted of Colonel and Mrs. Wright, Brigadier and Mrs. Gould, Ensign and Mrs. May, Captain and Mrs. George, Dr. Dyer, Mr. and Mrs. Batcher and Potter, and Lieutenant Hart. These have been followed since by Captain Newcomer and Lieutenant Hart, the latter a Japanese Lieutenant from the Faculty College.

The first Japanese officers reached "Land of the Rising Sun" about the beginning of September '05. They were met at the wharf by about 200 mostly Japanese, in semi-European dress.

"The few Europeans," says a chronicler, "vainly tried to conceal their disgust when they saw us in Japanese costume. The Japs themselves were filled with curiosity, which quickly turned into strong appreciation."

The first meeting was held on the 22nd of September in the Salvation Army Headquarters, Tokio. There were about fifteen Japs present. One man prayed till the

TEARS ROLLED DOWN

his cheeks, and three more came to the pentent-form. The meeting place was quite open to the public, and in the street outside a large crowd gathered.

The next meeting was attended by 500 Japs. The Colonel, through an interpreter, gave an address on the rise and progress of the S. A. It was much appreciated, eliciting hearty applause and laughter at intervals. The Japs are very responsive.

A Salvation Army Sung Book is already in use in the center.

A week later has been fixed, and meetings are being held at night. The whole party is head over ears in studying the Japanese language, and are looking forward to the time when they will be able to dispense with the interpreter and conduct their own meetings. The words

"KIN SEI GUN."

are Japanese for "Salvation Army." They mean Eternally "Save the Army." This is the nearest we can get to it.

All the Japanese papers have spoken very favorably of our work, and have given us a cordial welcome. We learn from a later despatch that Tokio 1 is floated. The hall that is situated right on the railway terminus is secured, and meetings are carried on nightly and three times on Sunday. A "MEN'S MEETING" can always be recognized by its brilliant light on

is a difficult one, and very few of the people understand English, so that the officers have nothing as yet to work by, except some chattering off by heart, and the help of an interpreter. A number have been out for salvation—secondly in most cases the pick of the congregations; but it is difficult to get and keep them in this big city.

The collections during the first week have averaged rather less than a yen nightly, and the hall costs 20 yen a month for rent.

The congregations consist mostly of young men with a sprinkling of old ones and a few women and children. They behave themselves very well indeed, though it takes some time to understand whether they may shout out or clap after a speech or a song. The interpreters are so poor that one feels uncertain of getting any sentence about him and hell properly translated.

"Our prospects are highly encouraging. We mean to bring thousands to the cross. The Salvation Army is the thing for the Japs. May God bless us with great showers of His Spirit!"

THE COMMANDANT set sail from England on S.S. St. Louis on Jan. 1.

MRS. BOOTH, though still unwell, does hereupon work at the head of affairs.

COLONEL HOLLAND is a regular attender at the 12 o'clock knuckle-drill at Headquarters.

BRIGADIER JACOBS and the Staff Band went out to the new farm and opened the barracks there on Sunday, January 12th. The men were much pleased.

MAJOR READ and ADJUTANT PHILLIPS are both booked for meetings there.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. AYRE, and ENSIGN McNAMARA have left for the Northwest.

At the Adjutant's farewell meeting at the Temple on Sunday night, ten souls came to the pentent-form.

ARTHUR MORRIS, the young son of Major Morris, has donned the shiny row of yellow braid, and now answers to the name of Cadet.

CAPTAIN JONES, late of Riverside, has been appointed to the New Farm.

MRS. LT. GREEN, the wife of the Farm's Dairy Specialist at the Farm, has presented the Salvation world with a handsome Cadet. Mother and child are doing well.

At the Adjutant's farewell meeting

in the Temple on Sunday night, ten souls came to the pentent-form.

The people were exceedingly kind, saloon-keepers, church members of all denominations almost uniting the boys. We had the school-house Friday and Saturday, and the Miners

Day.

Kentville Circle Corps S.D. Boomers.



Capt. Murray,
Capt. Murray.

Gen. Gen.
Gen. Gen.

Gen. Gen.
Gen. Gen.

Union Hall Sunday free of charge. One young fellow, noted as a bad boy round the place, got saved Sunday night. A number of men and others came to the front and shook his hand and wished him the best. God bless the minister with the white sweater. He was much interested, and did us no little kindness.

This report is written on the train, somewhere near the boundary between Washington and Idaho, 100 miles from Spokane. We have been stalled by

A WRECKED FREIGHT TRAIN

and the snow drifts, and may be out all night, 21 hours total. It's a long fight before we make it! There's not a house of habitation in sight, and no prospect of dinner or supper, and till breakfast time to-morrow.

SO LONG. F.E.B.

Another Opening in the Far West.

WALLACE.—The Crusaders have opened Wallace, fitted up a barracks, and are looking for some blood-and-thunder soldiers to fill the substantial platform we made for them. Four men, we sought salvation during our visit. Two can be depended upon as reliable.

ON CHRISTMAS EVE we had a pretty lively time on the streets, but on going to the hall everyone was too drunk, swearing, fighting, or sleeping to follow us up. Not willing to talk to empty benches we took the drum and led a march round the town, stopping in front of a saloon. (Wasn't hard to find one), had another open-air. Opposition at first was great. One man, on the outside of some whiskey, began getting off his nonsense, but a dozen companions came along, and got him out by the collar, dragging him through the saloon door. That was the beginning. Two or three shots and some straight talk brought the crowd to a serious point.

BURKE was the next place to visit, so off we start on a seven-mile walk through the snow. We are treated with great respect, and they kindly loan us the Miners' Union Hall, where we shout and sing salvation into the night. After the meeting we have to find the softest side of a plank to sleep upon. Ensign Shee has reported our meetings in a place called Gem, our next appointment.

After five days we off again, heading for Wallace, where we lose Ensign and one of our band, Arthur. But nothing must stop the Lord's brigade, so on we go to fight until the last.

H. MARRIS, Captain.

Told in Bivouac.

A FEW WEEKS ago a man came to the pentent-form for deliverance. He sobbed and cried aloud for mercy, but to all appearance without obtaining it. Believing that there must be something that he was not willing to give up, I approached him on the subject, and found out that he was not willing to give up using tobacco. I told him that God could not save him until he placed his all on the altar, so after a while he threw away his pipe, about a half a pound of wood and the dirty clay pipe, and with determination ringing in his voice, he said, "I give up all for God." Peace came to his soul, and he went on his way refreshed.

—END—

ANOTHER instance came before my notice yesterday. After a lot of earnest pleading, a young woman came out for salvation. She was a backslider, and as she knelt at the pentent-form sobbing over the past, she was asked whether in future she would take her stand for God alone and give up all worldliness. This was her treatment, and while seeking for mercy her fingers were decked with rings, and her feet with four feathers. Prayer after prayer seemed to Heaven upon her heart, at last the woman was taken away from her hands and the feathers from her feet, the latter being committed to the flames. Hallelujah for ever! She said that at all cost she would follow Jesus.

CAPT. E. SIMS, P.A.L.B. for R.O.P.

Reader, if you have anything similar to those mentioned above, do not be afraid to let me know.

DEATH!

(Continued from page one.)

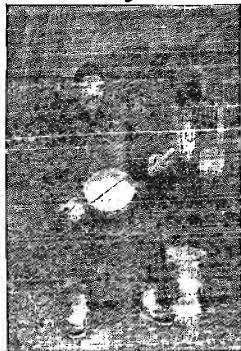
Melbourne. "Shall we sing, dear?" said her sister.
"Yes—sing," replied Mrs. Butler, feebly.
The sister and watcher began: "Who, who are those, beside the chilly wave,
Just on the border of the silent grave,
Showing Jesus' power to save,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb?"

The dying soul joined in the song, and waved her hand to the time, but like the pendulum of a clock about to stop, with each word the motion of the hand became less, till only a finger moved, and when the two women at her bedside commenced the chorus, "Sweeping through the gates of the New Jerusalem,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb,"

the moment of death for Harriet Butler had come. Her hand dropped motionless on the white carpet, the grim purser of the human race met her then, but she saw him not, and scarce felt the blow, for her eyes were ravished with the unfolding glories of Christ, her Redeemer, and like all those who have been translated out of the mortal kingdom into the everlasting hope of the Kingdom of God's dear Son, she said only, "Thanks be unto God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

"Friend, when you lie on your dying bed shall you meet death like the man portrayed on the frontispiece of this War Cry, or like her of whom you have just been reading?

It is to God and your own heart you should reply, then act as your conscience dictates. C.



One of our Auxiliaries, and a member of the Naval and Military League, as he was photographed at Hong Kong.

Our Local Officers.

GOD BLESS THEM!

MARON, OF WINGHAM, whose picture was in the Cry recently, is the man who heard Colonel Deville talk about holiness, and thereupon got smitten. He went back to his store, threw up the use of cigars, burnt all the playing cards he had in stock in the store, and presented the Army with an ornate presentation watch with the picture of the founders in it, and his wife said when he got smitten.

"My God, I'm an awful fellow after all, with all my profanity!" This was the expression he used when the light broke on him. He was considered pretty square and good, too.

He's a regular, he is, and no mistake. The salvation he got through the instrumentality of the man who played the fiddle has a power of durability in it. You'll find him on the job at Wingham, if you go.

Note.—D. O.'s no respecter of persons, and to the Edit. I sketch, with portrait, of their local officers for this column. If any of them are not mentioned, it is because they should be written immediately interesting to make good reading for the thousands of War Cry readers who do not know the individual referred to.



"EVEN CHRIST PLEASED NOT HIMSELF"
(MY MOTTO).

FROM

Mrs. Booth's Office Table.

OUR KNIGHTS OF VALOR



SELLIE DALLAS, St. John III, N.B.

SALVATION - SOCIALISM

"Dads—not words!"

WORKING WOMEN'S HOME

74 AGNES STREET, Toronto is the number of a nice, respectable-looking house, which has across the front of it in big gold letters on a black ground, the words, "Salvation Army Working Women's Home." Over the doorway another rather striking sign has the two words,

"JESUS SAVES."

In one of the windows a white card with blue letters reminds the passer-by that the Home is also a "Day Nursery," and that children left there will be properly cared for.

A ring at the bell brought Captain Lowrie, a bachelial bairn, with a tray and saucers from the door, and shortly after Lieutenant McLean came downstairs attired in regulation bantam cap for outdoor duty.

The Home is a quiet, simple abode throughout, and will well repay a visit from any persons who wish to see what the Army is doing for the very poor in this way.

The value set upon the Home by the women who have in the past availed themselves of its

WARMTH, FOOD AND SHIELTER may be gathered from the fact that one of them made the Home a present of a year for Christmas day dinner.

The children in the Day Nursery are clean, warm, bright, and happy, and one of them a little colored boy between two and three years, a sort of individual Oliver,

HIS JET BLACK EYES

steaming mischievously, toddled up and laid out his little brown fist for a shake with all the enthusiasm. We played round and round, and he was just as much at home at getting into orthodox position for prayer. The two officers responded, with honest hearts, and the colonel himself spoke highly of the kindness of one of "our girls" who are liberal with food and money. Brighton beds are kept ready for inmates, and since the inauguration of the Home by Mrs. Booth, in January, '94, 35,717 beds have been supplied, and 4,000 meals. Here's the tariff:

Cup of tea, two cents
Bread and butter, two cents
Soup, two cents
Lunch stew, five cents
Bed, ten cents
It costs ten cents to leave a bed there for a day.

It will easily be understood that these prices do not meet expenses, but they enable the Army to keep the girls without charge.

ABOUT THE
Great Cry Book

JAN. 28th to FEB. 5th

(Written for Soldiers, Recruits, Friends throughout the Ter-

BY MAJOR J. REAM

A MEMICA has had some very sorry, Canada has likewise behind on this line. These Doms have gone up rocket and come down like leaving a train of smoke behind them that had never heard "Boom." Others have had Boom until their fortunes made. However, Booms as far as Salvations is concerned, just at tide time. The Doms is now about to have few days it will be upon us to be at its height. In this business recruit and friend active part in securing new men and customers. Just a word to all interested parties.

— — —

Did you sign the "Reply Commandant's Manifesto" a few ago? There stand by you help them out. It will be our privilege to remember that corps has been given a charter to sell. Your Captain will just what the Signs in responsibility of selling so God will help you do it. Should remember that the true the sale of the Cry save the world. Of course

It is beautiful to see how quickly our officers get to work, and how the organization of the Army provides a special corner for everybody. Whatever their rank or circumstances, or capacity there is some little chink where they can fit in, to go on with the fight. Here is a Rescue Officer who was forced through failing health to step back for a while. There is everything to cause her to go to work at home with folded hands. The Staff-Captain Banks. Her experience has the same ring of thanksgiving now as then. "The Lord has been so specially good to me," she declares. "I have longed to make a home to the people, and MY LITTLE CHILDREN" do indeed splendidly so far. She is a strong, healthy child, and I am encouraging—"God shall provide"—she shall be made a blessing to many souls. I do earnestly crave grace to enable me from her earliest days to train her for the Lord. We are naming her "Annie Catherine," the second name after our Army Mother. I want her to be a portion in the real Army spirit."

— — —

Captain Conroy, at Wingham, sets one smiling with her new version of an old chorus, "I feel like saying," she declares, "as they sing of the Queen, 'Grant them victories, happy and glorious, long to reign over us; God bless our leaders!' I want to live so that neither my Lord nor the Salvation Army shall ever repeat of having called me into the service. The Commandant is remarkable at his personal symmetry, so as deep that you could not reach it. I have felt that I am one who would appear to be like that, but I can truthfully say I never felt more one with God, the Army, and my leaders than I do today. I intend, by God's grace, to do more this year than ever before."

— — —

"I am AIMING HIGH," Captain Cooper sketches, "but I do believe God will help me reach the prize of my high calling. Christ Jesus is said to be holding less than a real master. I

The golden moments in the stream of life rush past us, and we see nothing but sand; the angels come to visit us, and we only know them when they are gone.—George Eliot.

IGHTS OF VALOR



LLAS, St. John III, N.B.

N - SOCIALISM

"He who does not work!"

I WOMEN'S HOME

WHEAT, Toronto is the nice, respectable-looking home across the front of letters on a black card, "Salvation Army's Home." Over the letter rather striking sign words,

SUS SAVES.

A window a white card over reminds the passer-by that children left there by care for.

A bell brought Captain Joseph inside, with a smiling face, to the door. Lieutenant MacLean arrived in regulation uniform, but the bright and cheery-faced woman will well repay a persons who who to Army is doing for the day.

Upon the Home by to stay in the past lives of its

OOD AND SHELTER, ed from the fact that inside the Home a present for Christmas day during the day. Nurses are bright, and happy, and little colored boy of and three years, a sort of them,

BLACK DYES leviously, toddled up to little brown fits, for it was impossible after, and he was just now getting into for prayer. The informed, with English establishment. The knowledge of the world, who are liberally educated. Eighteen beds in the Home by January, '04. 15,717 supplied, and 4,839 due tariff:-

re cents,

ter, two cents.

re cents.

nts to leave a baby

be understood that of direct expenses, but money to help the people there. C



NEWMARKET, ONTARIO, CORPS.

ABOUT THE Great Cry Boom,

JAN. 29th to FEB. 5th.

(Written for Soldiers, Recruits, and Friends throughout the Territory.)

BY MAJOR J. READ.

AMERICA has had some Booms in our day. Church has been in no wise behind on this line. Some of these Booms have gone up like a rocket and come down like the stick, leaving a trail of smoke behind. Some wish they had never heard the word "Boom." Others have Boomed, and Boomed until their fortune has been made. However, Boom is the word, as far as Salvationists throughout the Territory are concerned, especially just at this time. The War Cry Boom is now about to begin. In a few days it will be upon us, in fact be at its height. In this however we, friends and friends can take active part in securing new subscribers and customers. Just a few pointers to all interested parties:-

--H-

Did you sign the "reply" to the Commandant's Manifesto a few weeks ago? Then stand by your leaders and help them out. It will be well for each soldier to remember that his corps has been given a certain number to sell. Your Captain will tell you just what the figure is. Take care in respectability of saying no more, and God will help you do it. Soldiers should remember that the profits got from the sale of the Cry go to help save the world. Of course there is

not a soldier throughout the Territory who will fail to buy a Cry themselves. No more borrowing on account, but be independent and get a copy of your own. Then read it well, and go and tell others of its good qualities. Get your relations interested in the Cry. Perhaps your grandfather, grandmother, uncle, or aunt have never set their eyes on this lovely paper. Show if they have not. While other papers are full of political and war talk our gazette is filled with up-to-date facts about the fight against the forces of Beelzebub.

--H-

Why cannot each soldier secure personally his home there, not sparing one cent? This would wonderfully assist. Then loyal soldiers will also remember that the more Crys are sold the more financial assistance will be given their brave officers in connection with the F. O.'s Clothing Club. It is great advantage to have a paper delivered at your own door. If you become a subscriber this advantage will be yours. The government will do it for you gratis. What a consideration! If you take a Cry weekly yourself you can then with confidence urge others to take it. Go at it, then, ye hearted!

--H-

Be very careful in filling out your Report. While putting lots of spirit into soliciting subscribers and customers, put the same spirit into the manner in which you fill out your Report. Keep it clean. Make correct entries. Let it be an advertisement of your business capacities. Keep names of "subscribers" on the side of the Report, and names of "advertisers" on the other. Every item and entry on the Report must be carefully entered, as any muddle in this respect will spoil the scheme. Tell each subscriber that they will receive an official receipt for their subscription direct from H. Q. with their "third" copy of the

Cry. Remember that the Captain has to make out his report from the Boomer's report. Hence the great need of keeping the latter very clean.

--H-

Let the street sales be pushed ahead with even greater energy. Some of our dear soldiers in Winnipeg and Victoria have done exceedingly good work on this line. Don't let it flag or drag. Keep up the speed, and watch the Competition Roll in future issues. Oh, the numbers of dear people in prisons, poor houses, hospitals, and like institutions, who eagerly wait and watch for the weekly advent of this messenger of peace and mercy. Soldiers and friends, it is to you we say, "Come along. So that you do it." Be careful to see that you pay your admission fee to the special meeting on Saturday night, February 1st. The fee will be ONE WAR CRY!

--H-

Bombard the villages. Assist your Captain by forming one of a Troop which shall march along up and down the villages and outposts around your corps. Don't be afraid to canvass until you have yourself carried round through the columns of the Cry.

--H-

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--H-

NOTE.-Try and make every customer into a yearly or semi-yearly subscriber.

Pacific Nuggets.

MOSCOW, IDAHO. We have been making these Silver around Moscow for a while. We had a "Drummond's Home" represented on our platform. A very impressive meeting. Christmas night the little ones of our Junior meeting, and as many pure children as we could gather in, were made happy by a Christmas tree or rather four of them, for we had that sum-

CAPT. WOODRUFF and LT. ZIEBARTH, of Bozeman, Montana, the Pacific Province S.D. champions. Matched \$500.





OFFICIAL ORGAN OF
THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND
A weekly organ of the salvation army, for the promotion of the salvation war in all places.
Address all communications to the Editor, Salvoon Army Headquarters, Toronto.

WAR CRY BOOM.

With the greatest pleasure and assurance of its value to our whole Territory, we invite the special attention of our readers to the deeply fervent letter from Mrs. Commandant Booth, on the subject of the War Cry Boom.

BOOM NOTES.

NOTHING in the history of religious literature has equalled the marvellous rise and progress of the Army's celebrated weekly paper, the WAR CRY. Twenty years ago there was no War Cry; to-day it is published in about sixteen different languages, in thirty-eight different countries and colonies, and with its satellites for the young people, the Social work, etc., circulates just upon a million copies weekly throughout the world.

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The War Cry has not achieved this unparalleled triumph by pandering to either the world, the flesh, or the Devil. It is a straight salvation paper, and its motto is, broadly, "For God and Humanity." The War Cry is the official gazette of the Salvation Army, the work of which organization it mirrors and upholds, in the full belief that the Army is one of the best organizations extant for furthering the purposes of Christ in the world. Its present status in the periodical literature of the age is a triumphant refutation of the faltered assertion that strictly Christian principles are not compatible with commercial success in these competitive days, it having reached its present exalted, God-given position without the aid of a cent from advertisements and without the sacrifice of principle. The War Cry is God's paper, speaking for God's Kingdom every time, and the profits on it go into no man's pocket, they are devoted to the spread of the War as much as the donations and ordinary offerings of the people.

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The value of the War Cry to the public generally cannot well be overestimated. It furnishes one of the best means of offence for our Army soldier in the aggressive war on Sin which the Army wages in every land. With the War Cry in his or her hand (for women and men have absolutely equal rights in the Army), the Salvation soldier finds his way to the saloons, racecourses, theatres, and wherever sinners and the slinking are. Instances abound where the message of salvation through the War Cry has reached the hitherto of places like those mentioned, and resulted in their conversion, while its influence in the conversion of nominal Christians and stirring up professing Christians generally has been most remarkable. In the War Cry the utilitarian and charitable have a great auxiliary, as the paper is sure to add to the effectiveness of any Christian people who read it.

To our own people the War Cry is indispensable. Besides furnishing a splendid weapon for aggressive warfare, its songs and gospels supply ready help for every meeting, its Holiness

and other articles bless the soul and instruct the mind, its story of war inspires to fresh efforts for Christ; "it is a social, spiritual, missionary and temperance organ all in one." In a word, it means salvation for the unsaved, sanctifying zeal for the people of God, and it is the Salvationist's weekly hand-book for the street war, the barracks, and the home. Without it, no Salvationist can keep up to date with the progress of his own organization.

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For a long time the Commandant has contemplated increasing the sales of the War Cry by one great annual, systematically-organized effort. The time has now come for the first War Cry Boom Week, the first in the Army's history, so far as we know, to take place. A hand-book of instructions, written by the Commandant, has been sent to all the responsible leaders in the fight, the necessary paper machinery has been supplied, and the battle is about to commence. We command the cause to God and our comrades of all ranks, but especially the soldiers. Like Self-Denial Week, this Boom Week is the battle of the rank and file. We say again, the individual workers in our ranks hold the keys of victory. Comrades, the War Cry is at once God's paper, the people's paper, and YOUR paper, to push its aims to advance the cause of Christ as much as any other of our Army operations would do. What shall be your response to this opportunity and call to war?

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Finally, let no one of us depend on the mere fact of possessing a wonderful organization. Good as that is, it is only the body, and the body without a soul in it is but a corpse for burial. Comrades, trust in God. Go out to the Boom Week in His name and strength, be saturated with the Spirit of Christ, make this a holy crusade indeed, fought by "men of hope and faith and prayer." If the host who go to war in this special campaign go FROM THEIR KNEES TO THE FIGHT, nothing can withstand us, the victory will be won, God will be glorified, and souls will be saved. Pray, comrades, pray.

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Amongst the many statesmanlike schemes for furthering the Salvation War which the Commandant has devised during his administration here, none have been more radical or more consistent with the intrinsic spirit of the Salvation Army than the present great reduction in the price of the Army's official organ. The Army, if it is to make progress in that realm for whose spiritual need it was specially created, must ever answer quickly to that need which is the greatest. The banner of Christ, pointing to the poorest, indicates unerringly the direction in which our chiefest effort must be applied, and it is for this deep thankfulness that with the flight of time the Army is bending its energies increasingly in that direction. The General's famous message, "Go straight for souls, and go for the worst," is surely an inspired one.

It is, then, thoroughly in keeping with this that the War Cry goes down from five cents to two cents in price.

For over two years the Commandant has had the matter under consideration. Privately or in council, almost every officer throughout the Territory has been consulted, and now, at last, tremendous as is the step and the risk, the deed has been done, the paper, with no reduction in size, is to sell at two cents a copy.

The great fact which has weighed with the Commandant, and forced his decision, is that the Army is of aid for the people, but a five-cent paper is not within reach of the greater part of them in these hard times.

The cause is now commanded to God and His soldiers: it is on the laws of coming closer to the spiritual needs of the people. God knows our hearts, — fearless we await the response of the Boom Week.

Hurrah for the Two Cent Cry!



LIEUT. ZIEGLER R. 1 Oct. 1, 1903, who sold 550 War Crys, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

In all our wide Territory, comprising about 3,000,000 square miles, reaching east to Bermuda, west to Vancouver, north to the pole, and south to the South Parallel, there has hitherto been no War Cry competitor who could wrest the Cry-swinging championship from Sergeant Jenkin Harkirk, of Winnipeg. Now, however, one of our American officers stationed at Victoria, B.C., has忽然 gone far and away past the Harkirk standard, and records a 350 mile while Lieut. Smith, of Bermuda, records a 200 mile. May the Lord specially bless these three boomers. Query — will Lieut. Ziegler keep it up? Nay, she cannot go back. A born winner, who finds faith and determination to plant the standard so high will never know a defeat as quick. That being so, how will the winner champion, Sergeant Harkirk, tolerate second place? She lies, I believe, good Scotch blood in her veins, and therefore will not give in easily. Lieut. Smith's motto we do not yet know; a good start, however, counts for something. Who will go highest in Boom week? There is much unused ability dormant in our great Territory, and Boom week will unearth some of these sleeping giants.

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WINDSOR, N.S.

Appal Case Funds Urgently Needed.

Brigadier Scott sends us a cutting three columns long from the *Haut de la Presse*, published at Windsor, N.S., in which J. G. D. Steele, writing in the capacity of a citizen of Windsor, sends an open letter to the Mayor and Town Council there against the *Boycott*. The Mayor presents an excellent case for the Army, basing his argument on the Army's just conflicts and victories for the right to preach Christ in the streets, and concludes by quoting the late Mr. General Booth thus: "I said to a magistrate a little while ago, who asked whether we would not give up the processions: 'Oh, dear no! I would go to jail and die there, before I would give them up. We catch our grandfathers with the processions.' But," said he, "we want more room... I said to go in." "Oh, thank you," I said, "but the men are not in there." "We are after the people, and we must go where the people are." "Well," he said, "what are you going to do, exposing all the magistrates, proclaim the towns?" "Do," I said, "go on, to be sure." Suppose they put all your officers in prison? "Oh," I said, "we have plenty ready to come after them to fill their places. You try it, and when the prisons are full, then the

English people will rise and ask what they are compelled to keep the people in jail, and pay taxes for their support, for preaching the Gospel." But, he asked, "what will you say to the magistrate who condemns you?" "The old answer will do: 'Whether it be right to obey man rather than God, Judge ye.'

Our readers will probably remember the circumstances which gave rise to Judge de Wolfe's letter, viz., an attempt to prevent one of the authorities at Windsor to interfere with our rights in the open-air. The case was appealed, and at present judgment is deferred, the Justice who tried the case desiring to inform himself more thoroughly on the judgments given upon similar disputes in Great Britain.

We have now to appeal to our many friends, lovers of righteousness and liberty, to help us meet the expenses involved in connection with this suit. We have no money or funds for this purpose, and specially need the generous assistance of our readers. Donations sent to Brigadier Scott, St. John, N.B., will be acknowledged in the War Cry.

The Crusaders' Band, in charge of Captain Marrs, are doing a good work in Idaho in the mining camps. They go down in the mines, biter with Catholic saloon-keepers, get some bad men saved, and sleep on the soft side of a seat in their holes occasionally. Two unsaved young men at Gem brought out a cornet and tenor horn, and joined the boys in their music.

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The Very Latest.

[SPECIAL BY WIRE]

MONTRÉAL. — Braves march forward. We are still alive fighting for and gaining the victory. Saturday at Belœil, meeting led by Sergeant Johnson, two souls were found seeking mercy. Sunday, glorious holiness meeting; outcome two for salvation, one for purity. Starting time night meeting, comrades' faith rewarded, two souls found weeping for mercy, making results for week-end six for salvation, one for cleansing. Soldiers going in to push WAR CRY BOOM. More fire for souls is our watchword. Another encampment being arranged. Glory!

Great rejoicing this morning at Dr. Agnes Watson's. Another Caledonian. Mother and boy are doing well. —Ensign D. McAllan.

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To increase our Local Officers.

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To increase the cartridge money.

In addition to re-arrangement of the rents of the Army properties in the East, and taking part in the War Cry Boom, we enter with strong faith into the three months' campaign. We are now putting forth every effort to make the War Cry Boom a gigantic success. In addition to this and the property arrangements, we hope to accomplish our target.

Each district will have a target given them. The district officers in turn will deal with their corps. We are hoping, by the good blessing of God, and what can be done with believing, sanctified hearts and hands, that we shall come refueling, bringing in our slaves with us.

Praying that God will bless all readers of the Cry,

Yours in earnest Christianity,

EASTERN PROVINCE.

Extraordinary Campaign for February, March, April.

S.D. TARGET REACHED.

THROUGH the good blessing of the Heavenly Father and the faithful love of His sons and daughters, the S.D. target has been reached. Cheered by this accomplishment, and a beautiful manifestation of His power and presence at Moncton during our Staff Council at the commencement of the year, we feel bold to venture upon a united effort for the furtherance of the war during the three months mentioned. "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

Carefully considering the possibilities before us, the difficulties that surround our path, the enthusiasm of the Eastern troops, and the grace and favor of the Lord above us, the following has been decided upon as in increase on any other figure for a three month's campaign:

1.—To capture 650 prisoners, or an average of 100 per week.

2.—To put 600 soldiers on our rolls, an average of six per corps, apart from what Moncton will do.

3.—To increase our visiting 2,000 hours in the three months, an increase of 150 per week, about three hours per corps per week.

4.—To conduct 650 cottage prayer meetings, averaging one per corps per week.

5.—To raise the attendance at kneedrill 1,300, an average of 100 per week or one per corps per week.

6.—To obtain 100 Junior Soldiers. To raise 100 new J. S. Companies.

8.—To raise 20 new Companies.

9.—To thoroughly organize the Ward System where it is necessary.

10.—To organize and regularly conduct census meetings.

11.—To increase our Local Officers.

12.—To increase the cartridge money.

In addition to re-arrangement of the rents of the Army properties in the East, and taking part in the War Cry Boom, we enter with strong faith into the three months' campaign. We are now putting forth every effort to make the War Cry Boom a gigantic success. In addition to this and the property arrangements, we hope to accomplish our target.

THE LATEST!

HAMILTON I.—Splendid welcome meetings. Beautiful crowd of warm-hearted senders and friends. Two souls. God rewarded. Hurrah for Hamilton! —Lieut. Lowry, Captain Stephens, and Lieut. MacLean.

ST. THOMAS.—Captain Steele, the P.A., with us for week-end. Big times. Large crowds, wonderful times in the open-air, field kicked, city stirred up, souls under deep conviction, proceeds away up. G. B. M. also going up. Come and see us again, Captain. —Captain Wissman.

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WESTERN.

VICTORY IN S.D.

We are all rejoicing that we have got our Provincial target, \$4,000.00. The following districts have gone a long way above their targets: WINNIPEG, Adjutant Rawlings, D.O.; BRANDON, Captain Wm. D.O.; GRAND FORKES, Ensign Gen. D.O. FARGO DISTRICT, Ensign Hughes, D.O. have got their targets, while the others have come in a little behind, but all have worked hard.

The following corps have gone over their targets: WINNIPEG, Ensign Goodwin; BRANDON, Captain Watson; VIRDEN, Captain Hayes; STEEPAWAY, Captain Wilkins; FREDERICKSBURG, Captain

OTTAWA.—We have started the New Year for great victory. These souls have sought and found salvation. Coming in for a boom in every branch of the work the next three months. Dr. and Mrs. Wiseman are fighting. Lieut. Kirkwood and the bushwhack tabor are trying to do likewise. —H. Kendall.

PETERBOROUGH.—God has blessed us abundantly this week. Our watch-night service was grand. A poor singer came to Jesus. We also had a march after the watch-night service. We had a happy New Year's day. All day Sunday God came near. One soul at night.—May Lang.

The Question of the Hour. THE GENERAL IN AUSTRALIA.

MRS. BOOTH

Issues a Manifesto to the Soldiers of North-West America, Canada and Newfoundland.

My Beloved Comrades,—

During the Commandant's absence in England, my heart is stirred to its very depths in an earnest endeavour to arouse in you the fervent anxiety I feel for the success of this great "War Cry" Boom, with its momentous consequences.

The Anniversary Councils of 1895 will be marked in Army history for the exceptional earnestness with which this burning question was entered into and discussed. But now the time has come for action.

Action!

Now, it remains to be seen whether we have force and fire enough to carry our convictions **INTO PRACTICE**.

The metal of our devoted troops has been tested repeatedly, in many a fierce and subtle battle, but the pure gold of enthusiasm has survived, and shone out above all the malignant opposition with which the prince of darkness would defeat our advance.

I cannot, will not—I DARE NOT—believe that in this instance we shall allow our sworn, relentless foe to checkmate us! Ah, NEVER, whilst we grasp the hand of our Crucified Redeemer! NEVER, whilst we drink of the cup of His pity for the poor, sin-starved crowds. NEVER, while for one hour we can watch with Him in dark Gethsemane, as He wrestles there in anguish, with a broken heart bearing the burden of a sin-cursed world.

No, we shall NOT face failure!

We Shall Conquer!

We shall conquer—but only with the aid of ALL! Our advance must be UNANIMOUS! We must move forward in one compact, solid square, not an officer faint-hearted, not a soldier to waver. We need the weakest. Close in, dear comrades; rally to the bugle. Let nothing hinder. Forward, with your "War Cry" charge. Let fly your feathered arrows, your white-winged messengers. Scatter them in such enormous quantities amongst the enemy that their camps shall be levelled to the ground, and a million captives be set free.

Our Charging-Step—

The Love of Christ.

In closing, let me quote a few lines to you: "The Spartans," says the historian, "used not the trumpet in their march into battle. Their charging-step was made to the mood of flutes and soft recorders. The valor of a Spartan was too highly tempered to require a stunning or a rousing impulse." And so, to-day, the charging-step of this brave wing of the Salvation Army is set to the sweet melody of Free Grace and Dying Love.

"THE CROSS IS THE ATTRACTION"—QUICK MARCH!

There is not one moment to be lost.

Yours in the thick of the fight,

Cornelie Booth.

A Continuous March of Conquests and Ovations.

143 SOULS AT BRISBANE.

LAUNCESTON.

The General arrived by special train shortly before six a.m., and was heartily welcomed by a strong reception party.

At 9.30 a.m. he conducted a Council at the Temperance Hall. This was hardly over when he was solicited for a press interview, in the commencement of which he rather embarrassed the reporters by saying "there was nothing he enjoyed more than getting pressmen into the Kingdom of Heaven, because if they were all converted there would be a chance of the press exercising a wonderful influence for good, and helping to bring about the millennium. Unfortunately, he said, pressmen never came to him and said, 'What must I do to be saved?'

This passage seemed getting a little hot, and the previous question brought the General to a decided silence.

The Social meeting at the Mechanics' Institute, presided over by the Mayor, was very largely attended, a great number of the leading citizens, several members of Parliament and ministers of religion occupying seats on the platform, as well as members of public bodies.

The meeting terminating but a short time before the sa. Centennial left to catch the Melbourne steamer at Rosevears, there was only time for a hurried luncheon. A great crowd of Salvationists and others assembled on the wharf, and the General embarked amidst the greatest enthusiasm.

TOOWOOOMBA.

was the next place on the list. It took them eight hours to get there from Sydney. The day was sultry. The sun blazed white hot, but a large crowd gathered in spite of it at the depot, where Mr. Green, M.H.R. welcomed the General in a very oratorious speech. At night he took the chair at the Social Scheme meeting.

In spite of the almost inefitably stifling atmosphere, it is the opinion of the members of the party that the Toowoompa address capped the Met. Then followed

BRISBANE.

where thousands of people gave the General a most terrific welcome.

The Mayor of Brisbane, Mr. Fraser, had prepared a beautiful illuminated address of welcome on behalf of the city, and bearing its official seal.

On Sunday the Opera House saw some grand and stirring scenes. There was a big break in the morning among the unmetrical. In the afternoon and night the godless crowds received special and particular attention, the grand total for the day being 77 souls. Monday was a repetition of Sunday. After splendid meetings all day there was a hallojoh finish, caused by the capture of 68 souls.

OUR KNIGHTS OF VALOR.



EASTERN PROVINCE.

Extraordinary Campaign for February, March, April.

S.D. TARGET REACHED.

THROUGH the good blessing of our Heavenly Father and the faithful toll of His sons and daughters, the S.D. target has been reached. Cheered by this accomplishment, and a beautiful manifestation of His power and presence at Moncton during our Staff Council at the commencement of the year, we feel bold to venture upon a united effort for the furtherance of the war during the three months mentioned. Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.

Carefully considering the possibilities before us, the difficulties that surround our path, the enthusiasm of the Eastern Army, and the grace and power of God to help us, the following has been decided upon us as increase on any other figures for a three month's campaign:—

1.—To capture 650 prisoners or an average of 50 per week.

2.—To put 300 soldiers on our rolls, an average of six per corps, apart from what Bermuda will do.

3.—To increase our visiting 2,000 hours in the three months, an increase of 150 per week, about three hours per corps per week.

4.—To conduct 650 cottage prayer meetings, averaging one per corps per week.

5.—To raise the attendance at knec-drill 1,800, an average of 100 per week or one per corps per week.

6.—To obtain 100 Junior Soldiers.

7.—To raise 100 new J. S. Companions.

8.—To raise 20 new Candidates.

9.—To thoroughly organize the Ward System where it is necessary.

10.—To organize and regularly conduct census meetings.

11.—To increase our Local Officers.

12.—To increase the cartridge money.

In addition to re-arrangement of the rents of the Army properties in the East, and taking part in the War Cry Boom, we enter with strong faith upon the three months' campaign. We are now putting forth every effort to make the War Cry Boom a gigantic success. In addition to this and the property arrangements, we hope to accomplish our target.

Each district will have a target given them. These district officers in turn will do the same for their corps. We are hoping by the good blessing of God, and what can be done with Believin', sanctified hearts and hands, that we shall come rejoicing bringing in our sheaves with us.

Praying that God will bless all readers of the Cry,

Yours in earnest Christianity,
T. W. SCOTT, Prov. Sec.

East Ontario Briefs.

OTTAWA.—We have started the New Year for great victory. There's soul have sought and found salvation. Going in for a boom in every branch of the work this next three months. Ensign and Mrs. Wiseman now fighting. Lieut. Kirkwood and the leatherback tailor are trying to do likewise.—H. C. Kendall.

PETERBORO.—God has blessed us abundantly this week. Our watch-night service was grand. A poor sinner came to Jesus. We also had a revival after the watch-night service. We had a banquet New Year's day. All day Sunday God came near. One soul at night.—May Lang.

Il rise and ask who
to keep the pro-
pay taxes for them
the Gospel.
what will you say?
who condemns
answer will do.
right to obey man
judge ye."

I probably remember
which give rise to
lower, viz., an at-
t of the authorities
interfering with our
hair. The case was
present judgment is
like who tried the
inform himself more
judgments given
in Great Britain

appeal to our many
righteousness, and
is meet the expense
ation with this enti-
ally or funds for this
ally need the gen-
our readers. Don-
rigadier Scott, St-
be acknowledged in

Band, in charge of
are doing a good
the mining camp
the mines, billet with
opers, get some bad
up on the soft edg-
hills occasionally.
young men at cornet
and tenor
the boys in their

BY WINE]

Braves march for
all alive fighting for
victory. Saturday
ing led by Sergeant
were found seeking
glorious holiness
two for salvation.
Sterling time nights
faith rewarded
weeping for mercy,
week-end six for
cleaning. Soldiers
WAR CRY BOOM
is our watchword
being arranged.

this morning at Br-
another Captai-
boy are doing well
ward.

ATEST!

Splendid welcome
out crowd of warm-
and friends. Two
led. Hurrah for
Lowry, Captain
McCann, Captain
Stewart, the
end. Big three
dear, stirred up
conviction, proceed
M. also going up
again, Captain.

TERN.

IN S.D.

ing that we have
target, \$1,000.00
rally have gone
our target: WINNI-
PEG, Ensign
D.O.; BRA-
TON, D.O.; GRAND
CITY, D.O.; GRAND
CITY, Ensign Hughes
target, while the
we come in a little
we worked hard.
have gone over
WINNIPEG, Ensign
N. Captain Walton
HAYES; NEPEWA
CITY, Captai-



LIEUT. SCOTT, Musoula, a knight of valor.

After the Battle!

The Latest Bulletin from the East Ontario Province.

A week or two ago we ventured a few words of prophecy as to the probable result of the Self-Denial effort in the various districts. In the main we were correct, though there have been one or two startling exceptions. The following shows the order according to the targets allotted, and the position of each according to the actual result:

TARGET.	RESULT.
1. Montreal.	1. Montreal.
2. Ottawa.	2. Ottawa.
3. Kingston.	3. Kingston.
4. Belleville.	4. Brockville.
5. Peterboro.	5. Belleville.
6. Peterboro.	6. Cobourg.
7. Sherbrooke.	7. Sherbrooke.
8. Cobourg.	8. Cobourg.

It will be noticed the first three districts maintained their positions. We would not have been surprised to have seen Ottawa dislodge Montreal. As it was, the Imperial forces gave the latter a pretty close chase. We gave Peterboro' and Belleville commanding hint about the stamp of a fellow they had to contend with in the Brockville D. O. With commendable skill he led his troops up to and captured the Belleville position. Peterboro' also came up Blucher-like and pushed the Belleville forces over further back, bringing the latter down from the fourth position to the sixth.

The expected tussle between the Sherbrooke and Cobourg districts respectively was also referred to. The latter had the advantage, but the worthy Cameron, with indomitable energy, captured the position and let Sherbrooke last on the list.

There was some heavy fighting all round, and the result has been awaited with eager anxiety.

CORPS RESULTS.

The following are the three chain-polls showing amounts returned above their targets:

MONTREAL—Capt. Temple and Capt. Biles, \$300.
MILLEBROOK—Capt. and Mrs. Lester, and Capt. Latta, \$184.
\$15,000—Capt. Moffatt and Lieut. Spriggs, \$11,500.

Corps who have done above their targets—\$10 and under—Port Hope, Cobourg, Montreal II., Ottawa, London, Simsbury, Coaticook, Waterloo, Gananoque and Newfane struck the bull's-eye, and several nearly scored the number of points allotted.

There were many interesting features about this battle. The Port Hope Light Infantry gave the Cobourg Dragoons a hard time, and finally, by capturing \$10 above their target, left Cobourg a few dollars behind.

Dundas and Bloomfield had a motto, with the result that the latter had to retire.

Attention was called to the tug-of-war between boys and girls, as represented by the Huntington and Brighton corps respectively. We said we were not disposed to change our attitude towards the girls, and sure enough they gave the boys a genuine defeat, leaving them some four dollars behind.

Another feature that is worthy of attention, and further evidence of the fact that the girls "are not boys to do it," is shown in the fact that little more than half its lance leaders left the disgraced Cornwall and its command, leaving behind when Cornwall removed this blot from her former white page of unsullied fame?

We blushed to put Sunbury and Trenton in the same class, as there is no comparison between them from point of population, but lo! the terrier has whipped the mastiff, and Sunbury leads by nearly double the amount of her opponent. Such are the mysteries of war!

The following are worthy of honorable mention for points mentioned:

Amounts collected by Bands—MONTREAL I.—Amounts collected by Bands—KINGSTON.—Amounts collected by D. O.'s—BRIT. ENGL. REGIMENT WISEMAN.—Business and arrangements—ENGLISH McHARG.—Receipts and arrangements—CAPE CAMERON.

We will not say for energy and push, for there is ample evidence of this almost without exception in all the corps. But D. O.'s especially failed in this respect in the style, and did not entitle that they have a very rate spared no pains to make the effort a success. Were we to name a D. O.'s wife we would say Mrs. Ensign McLean, now of the Temple, Toronto, whose untiring efforts, when weak in body, had much to do with the splendid result achieved by the Kingston corps.

CHANGES.—Adjutant Archibald has arrived and taken charge of the Kingston corps and district. There is every sign of a splendid work having been done during his stay. Several fine conversions have already taken place.

ENSIGN ALEX. MCLEAN writes in glowing terms of his first Sunday at Belleville.

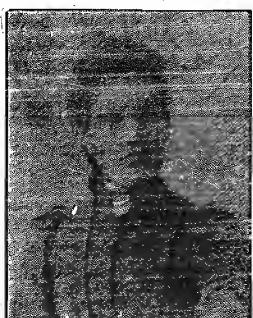
The redoubtable Sammy (Ensign Blucher) has taken command of the Cobourg district and is determined to make it warm for that personify,

whose characteristics are blighting men's lives, and whose distinguishing peculiarities—according to popular thought—are a long tail and a black face.

THE NEXT FIGHT.—The War Cry. Our troops are in fine trim for fighting, having had plenty of it during the past six months. The manifesto has been filled up, brigades organized, plans for systematic attacks on large towns and cities by dividing into wards, soldiers becoming boomers, boomers being made advertisers, and other things are being moved to carry the position not before us by our beloved leaders.

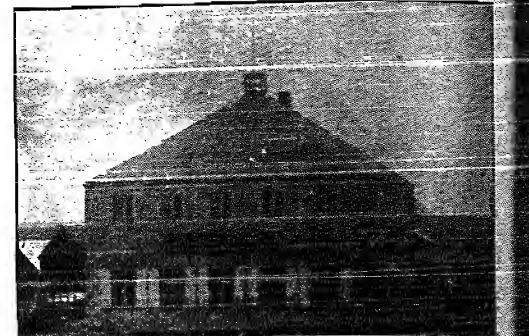
The secret of success lies in intelligent and united action, as per instructions. Let the various steps embraced in the scheme be taken at the time specified for each.

The Aggressive Covenant Scheme is being pushed. Several corps are having revival times in the soul-saving line. Hulloohuh! J.M.B.



Our G. B. Ma Braves — SISTER LEWIS, the London Agent.

INGERSOLL.—Great times. Victory here. Two souls. Watchnight service. Fourteen on Sunday, making sixteen for week-end. Thirty-two the last two months. —Capt. Cockrell.



Our Hall and Headquarters at Reykjavik, Iceland.

Fire in the Frozen North.

More Stirring Icelandic News from Davidon.

ONE would have dreamed that those two boys in blue who landed in Reykjavik on the 7th of May last would be the means of such religious revolution, excitement, and conversion of the entire Salvation religion, as has been the case. Surely the fire is kindled and is carrying its way into the heart of the nation. Religion of warmth, life, happiness and reality is the only religion that is of use anywhere, and so here there is a great crying, yearning, and thirsting after God. They have religion, but no God; dogma, but no life; church, but no Christ. The Salvation Army enters in an open door, the fields are white unto harvest. There are signs of beautiful crops.

LOOKING back on the adventures of these seven months, we are filled with gratitude to God for the wonderful victory He has given us. The first to relate is that we have now secured a large building for hall and Headquarters, at the cost of \$2,300—dead bargain. The devil had made up his mind that the S. A. should go without a hall for the winter, as he thought it was a very practical way to freeze us out. But he got let this time and he always does, when he wants it. The Salvation Army had captured the whole public-house in the town and turned ours into a keeper, with all his beer barrels and brandy bottles. Glory!

It was one Sunday in September that we unfurled the sacred banner of Jehovah over this old house of Baal. Alterations are now completed and we have obtained a nice hall, which accommodates three hundred people. Beside this, there are fifteen

good rooms and many rooms of buildings, together with a large ground, much of which we let out at a good rental.

THE opening meeting was attended by the Bishop of the State Church and other noted folks, who are in sympathy with our work, and have courage enough to show it. Now there is a wonderful wave of salvation sweeping over us, so that this month the soldiers' roll has been doubled and the total of converts three times as many as any other month. The world and the devil can't make it out. They thought we were going to have town before winter set in, but found that that we are invading their territory with greater results than ever.

This article has run a little long, so I will end it and continue our narrative. The crowds are a great that the streets leading to the hall have been blockaded the whole evening, the police being unable to perse the crowds. However, there has been a declaration issued and posted up on every street corner, to the effect that persons assembling around the S. A. hall at the time meeting are liable to a fine amounting to \$25.

THE Icelandic War Cry, "Herald," has begun its mission, and is getting great favor among the people. This town of 4,000 people we have obtained 160 yearly advanced subscribers, besides the corps itself 300 copies.

Our greatest need is some brave officers to open up the principal ports around the coast. I am at present the only officer who speaks and writes the language, which makes it difficult to advance further. There are some Icelandic soldiers here and some in Canada who should be interested among their own people. What do they say?

THOS. J. DAVIDSON, Capt. Halprobriðir, Reykjavik, Iceland.



Drummer Heath
Bandmaster W. B. Heath

Uncle Ben

A NEWFOUNDLAND VETERAN

MRS. MAJOR READ.

PART II.

"I WAS thinking," continued Ben, as he sat in the sitting-room, the glow from the crackling fire in the grate shining on his face, "whether not the pipe let me to drink because my first smoke, and make a sign of relief.

"I know I was wonderful since my first smoke. I did not know thing about the wad, you know. When I was five I wanted to be a soldier, but seems to me I didn't have to lead me. It was not like the Army." There was no such thing as Ben's "way of life," when he had fastened his fangs in a serpent that his coat was thoroughly aroused.

"My father was hunting a deer one day," he said, "and I went with him for all hands. It was ten times then, you know. They lost the deer in the cabin. I went drunk and drank until I was

"I said I would never drink more after that. I was sick for a week. And did you ever break the戒?"

"Uncle Ben?" we interrupted.

"Oh, yes, I drank more after to-morrow."

"He told us about the night he had acquired a little horse, but was too nervous to

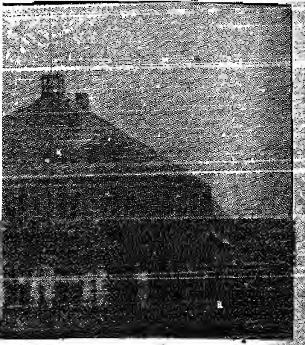
"I can tell you I did not have to

"And I learned to ride him and never looked back."

and appear to be more and more interested in the work. One dear old girl professes to have found the saviour—A. Bailey, for Ensign Ginn, Capt. May.



Our Regular Correspondents ALICE MORTAIN, of New York, and others.



quarters at Reykjavik, Iceland.

good rooms and many roomy buildings, together with a large ground, much of which we let out at a good rental.

News

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fifteen
meeting

THE Icelandic War Cry, "Herald," has begun its mission, and is finding great favor among the people. In this town of 4,000 people we have obtained 100 subscribers, advanced subscribers, besides the corps sale of 300 copies.

Our greatest need is some native officers to open up the principal ports on the coast. I am at present the only officer who speaks and writes the language. I would like it all out to advance further. There are some Icelandic soldiers here and in Canada who should be interested among their own people. What do they say?

THOS. J. DAVIDSON, Capt.
Halibutfisherman, Reykjavik, Iceland

and appear to be more and more interested in the work. One dear girl professes to have found the love.—A. Hallay, for Ensign Gibb.
Capt. May.

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well

Our Regular Correspondent
ALEX. MOPPATT, of New
"Nee-Naw" farm.

THE WAR CRY.

CHATHAM, ONTARIO, BRASS BAND.

9



Drummer Heath
Bandmaster W. Bowra.

J. Wiegertzen,
Will Nichols

N. Miller
Capt. McDonald

B. Abbott

J. Wessman
A. H. A. Cott
Hector Cott

E. Goff
W. Graham

George Dunley
Hermie Erdrage

[OUR SIGHT] Uncle Ben, A NEWFOUNDLAND VETERAN.

MRS. MAJOR READ.

PART II.

"I WAS thinking," continued Uncle Ben, as he sat in the plain little dining-room, the glow from the sparkling fire in the grate shining upon his happy face, "whether it was not the pipe led me to drink. I remember my first smoke—and my last," with a sigh of relief.

"It took me as wonderful sick with my first smoke, but I did not know anything about the way you know. When I was five I wanted to be good but seems to me I didn't have no one to lead me. It was not like 'tis in the Army." There was no one to teach him the "way of life." It was when he had fastened his fangs upon man as a serpent that his concience was thoroughly aroused.

"My father was loading a schooner one day," he told us, "and sent up Uncle Ben all hands. It was the custom then, you know. They left the liquor in the cabin. I went down and drunk and drank until I was full."

"I said I would never do it again more after that. I was sick of it." "And did you ever break that promise, Uncle Ben?" we interrogated.

"Oh, yes, I drank more after that, to my sorrow."

Then he told us about the time he might have acquired a little education, but was too careless to learn it. "I am sorry I did not like to go to school, but I learned to read the Bible and song books after I got saved. The War Cry has been hard for me—

"The time came, though, when I got convinced of sin. It was when I was going home in a schooner one time. There was liquor on board. My cousin encouraged me to take some. I was a married man then."

"Oh, yes, I have been married," as we looked surprised, we were so accustomed to seeing him above, "but my wife has been dead twenty years. She was good mothered—although asthmatic—and a worker, too. I used to go to class for those days when I did not. Still I liked my rum. I stole some once THAT SETLED ME. I never drank any more. It was twenty years ago I got converted in a revival in Trinity Bay."

"I suppose you had some good times in the Methodist church in those old days?"

"Yes, it was grand. I remember all about it, praying, dancing, shouting for real earnest. I believe I was truly converted by the Holy Spirit. I smoked a pipe at first. I knew it was wrong to do but there was the mind in me for it."

"Then in 1860 you gave it up then, Bro. Tom? It was before the Army drove away it?"

"It was just this way: On my knees, three days after my conversion, I heard a voice say to me, 'Give up all.' I knew it was the Lord, so answered back,

"WHAT IS IT, LORD?"

"Tobacco!" the voice said. "Give up all and you shall have all." I said, "Yes, Lord, here goes!"

"How did you become a Salvation soldier?" we asked this old warrior, who for so many years has known the blessedness of God's continual smile.

"I knew all about the Army. I understood the Army. I believed a people was to come for years. I prepared for them. I knew they was the

next to God to send them along. When first I saw them I say, 'They're the proper religion. They're the people for me.' It was plain as A B C to me. A man from England told me about it before that. I could not see why then the Lord was leading me into the Army. I see now. I have chances of doing good I wouldn't have any other way. It makes me happy when I think what the Lord brought me from. I was brought down to extreme poverty when I was six for three years. No, indeed. I don't mind you speaking about that. That was before my wife died. I had a family of four. My wife says to me, 'How are you going to get through the winter for food?' I said then, 'The Lord is going to send it along.' How did He do it? Why, He just opened the hearts of the people.

"Then I got better, and went to the 10 into a large steamer. The Lord opened my eyes. I could see now and I made some money. He provided for me wonderful!"

This long illness was not Uncle Ben's only trouble. Sorrow in great surging storms came to his tender heart after this time of privation. His wife died, leaving his four motherless little ones to his care. "I didn't know how I was going to get along" he tells of this dark hour. "But I just kneeled down on my knees and asked the Lord to show me how to bring them up. He did help me! I went through a lot after that, for I lost three of my children."

(To be continued.)

ST. STEPHEN, N.B.—Souls are being saved. Buckleheads are running home. The friends in this place did not forget Christmas. They brought to the barracks gifts of groceries and meat. On Christmas Day Santa comes and visitors sang over

meetings. Since then three have knelt at the cross.—Capt. Moore and Lt. Ryan, for Ensign Matthews.

HALIFAX, L.—Christmas has come and gone with all its cheer and good tidings. On Friday night we had a big Christmas tree for the children. They were delighted. Souls are getting saved and sanctified. —Sergt. Major Cashin.

BRIDGEWATER, N. S.—Glory to God. His faithful few are still fighting. Devil at work. Meeting disturbed. Special "As you work" meeting on Thursday night. People were interested.—Regular Correspondent.



ADVERTISING SECTION

SALVATION

FREE-AND-EASY

Time—"He's the Lily B.J. 7.

I've found the W. lost my food
The way to joy ar
—
To know ar
Sinner enter I
My pardon this day
I know
I've found the way is
with those who
Wise on Him my
ear roll;
He's the Lily of the V.
and Morning Star
He's the fairest of
my soul!

Old Ch.

I've found the Truth
long in vain I
'Most earthly joys
its price;
For Satan's ways so
soul had ca
While truth itself esc
eyes.
But now my eyes a
beauty I can
Of Him Who waits
me whole;
He's the Lily of the V.
and Morning Star
He's the fairest of
my soul!

I've found my Life in
life of all.—
The life that leads
and peace;
For when at last I
the loving call,
He showed me the
she could cease.
My life is but with Je
cannot harm,
I leave it while I
goal;
He's the Lily of the V.
and Morning Star
He's the fairest of
my soul!

Time—"Hark, the v
ing." B.J. 51; "G
J. 45, or "Glor
great Jehovah."

2 Comrades, set the
Wake the echo
Everywhere the me
"God will give us a
"Hallelujah! Ha
"God will give us a

Strength to break o
From our hearts a
And unflinching, for
Fight for Christ's
"Hallelujah! Ha
Dare do for lib

Vainly now doth Sa
Mocks our confide
What he says no m
We have victory
"Hallelujah! Ha
We have victory

Onward march — Fr
garious.
Shine before we b
Jesus fore shall fail
God will give us a
"Hallelujah! Ha
God hath given us
—Sister J. M. Bon

FRIDAY NIGHT OR

Time—"Blessed La
J. 75; "I'm beh
ing" (with old
or "Christ rece
(with old chur
power, etc.)

3 Blessed Jesus, T
All through life
Now and ever I'll
Teach my all in a

Chor



"Well, Jim, I say, the War Cry is the best thing going at the price."

Our Soldiers' Assembly

HOW WE LET THE DEVIL GET THE BEST OF HIM.

(Extracted from a private letter to Capt. C. J. Staiger).

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

To Mr. C. Staiger.

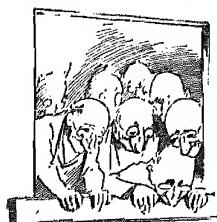
HAVING HEARD where you were, I thought it would be a good chance to pen you a few lines. . . . It is more than likely you remember E. W.—, one of your comrades in 1897 and 1898. He was quite a member when out the swearing-in service was held. He has since been in the Army. His rules were too binding? Well, he was then and there that I, along with some others, went astray, and I am sorry to say that the devil has been leading me ever since. I only wish that I were a true soldier in the Army to-day, but Satan has me bound down too tightly, I cannot break away from his grip. Too much sacrifice, too much humility, too much unbend to overcome. I have been at an Army meeting for several years, until just right. I have been there no Army. . . . I was No. 1 soldier in the Army, and I only wish now that I had let Christ lead me from that time until now. Instead of a life of misery it would have been one of peace and joy."

KNOWING that the swearing-in was not the only difficulty, but previous to that God had called this lad to the field, I in my answer pointed this out to him, and shortly afterwards received the following reply:

"Mr. C. J. Staiger.—. . . You can scarcely imagine how I feel after having experienced the life of a backslider for about seven years. I am very much ashamed of myself when I let the devil get the best of me at H.—, after leading me as happy and peaceful a life as I did for seventeen or eighteen months in the Salvation Army. It was Satan's work at the swearing-in time. How well I remember this time."

STUDIED THIS RULES

from first to last, and someone raised the cry that it was demanding too much altogether, and right then the devil stepped in. However, I will agree with you that previous to the swearing-in the voice of God called me to the field, and I always said in reply that when my three years' apprenticeship at M.— B.—'s was up I would jump right into the field for God and the Army. But the time never came, as my employer, as you



"Cheer up, mother! Here's something better than Cow's Liver Oil. It's the War Cry you want!"

BARRIE.—After a little over nine months' toll and God-given privileges, farewell orders came. We were due to thank God for the protection. He had given us together, and many ennobled soldiers may be true. The corps is not only looking forward to the salvation of many souls, but also to the day when they will be able to praise God in a new barracks.—Englyn Scarf.

NEWMARKET.—After five months' charge of this corps, Captain Jessie Howcroft and Lieut. Bennett gave said farewell. Capt. G. Padlock and Lieut. Way have been appointed their successors. On Friday night, one week at the mercy seat, Capt. Harmer and

know, sold out, and I was free to do as God wanted me to, if I hadn't buckled down previous to this time. When I think the matter over, I have to conclude that I was never really sanctified, although I imagined I was. You have to be willing to do nothing for Jesus, no matter what He asks you to do, haven't you? And I cannot say that I was quite willing to work as an officer in the Army on account of the opinion of my friends and relations. . . . Well, I can only say that I would like to be as happy and consecrated as you are, but there is no use talking about it when I am not willing to leave friends and relations and give myself up to God. The more I let go of salvation the more miserable I get, and still it seems impossible to break loose from the fetters that are binding me down to this world. . . . My advice to you is never to leave God or the Army."

After writing to him again, I received the following:

"December 7, 1895.

"Dear Friend and Comrade,—Your letter proved a blessing to me, as the advice you gave was a partial means of bringing me back to God after about eight years of wandering from my Father's house. Last night I fell at the cross, confessed all to the Saviour, and

GAVE MYSELF ENTIRELY

into His hands. Hallelujah! So I will be on the march to-night, and testify to a large crowd of God's goodness in forgiving my sins. . . .

"In the matter of applying for the work, I hardly see my way clear to take the step for a while yet. However, I have made a complete surrender, and am willing to walk in the light as God reveals it to me. . . .

"I may let you know how God is blessing me, and whether I am using me in son-saving work. I am thankful for your services in sending me a kind word. May God bless you. Perhaps you may not write again; if not, I will ask your prayers that I may always be willing to follow Jesus and enjoy the blessing of holiness in the fullest meaning of the word. I will also pray for you. J.E.W."



on Sunday. Two brothers knelt at the cross and received the blessing of a clean heart. A welcome awaits a return visit of the Staff Band.—J. A. Moffat, S.A.

—II—

LITTLE CURRENT.—We are not alone now, for God has given us some real blood-and-fire converts who are not afraid to let the people know that there is cleansing in the Saviour's blood. At one of our outposts a gentleman got so in earnest about his son that he pulled off his coat. Praise God, He set him free. We have seen over thirty fall at the feet of Jesus. They are on fire for God.—Capt. Pratt and Lt. Titus.

—II—

SYDNEY, CAPE BRETON.—Thank God, we have had the joy of seeing sinners come to God in Sydney. Since coming on December 1st nine precious souls have been saved. A number have held up their hands desiring our prayers. Some of the converts led the meeting on Monday night, and two were set free.—Carrie A. Sabine, Captain, Florence Anderson, Cadet.

—II—

CHATHAM.—The week-end meetings beautiful. Heavenly atmosphere. Soldiers act as if they were free. Lots of fishers and lake fishing. Two great fish and many more have taken the bait. Will be reporting them as caught next time.—Adj't H. Cook, Captain, for Adj'tant Cats.

—II—

NEEPAWA.—Did you have a happy Christmas? Rather! Best one we ever I put in yet. How was that? Why, the Lord spent Christmas with us. He came at 6:30 a.m., and marched with us. Then He was with us at knee-drill at 7 a.m. Then again at 10:30 a.m. for good homely meeting. Then in the afternoon we had a man read the gospels on the platform suggested. "You'd better get home. People won't come out to-day." But we were bent on enjoying ourselves, supposing they didn't come. But they did come, and a sinner got saved. Hallelujah! And at night we had a top-top time. Glory to God!—A. Wilson, Capt.

—II—

PORT ARTHUR.—The lantern views shown by Capt. Bailey, our G.B.M. agent, on his recent visit, were appreciated by all. "The Flower of Faith," being such a genuine Army scene, touched hearts that will no doubt live lives. Our meetings to-day have been good. Yesterday, Saturday, we ended up with a good harvest around the half, after seeing three souls fall into the fountain.—Capt. Thomas and Lieut. Hammond.

—II—

INVERGOLLE.—Quite a number of big souls have taken part in our recent meetings. "John the Baptist," the "Hallelujah Shoemaker" from Chatham, Adj'tant Turner, Ensign Gibbs, Capt. Harper and Scott all in the front. Crowds and interest splendid. Enrollment of ten Blood-Washed Juniors. Converts getting on fine, numbers coming to the cross, and old veterans sticking well to the ranks.—M. K.

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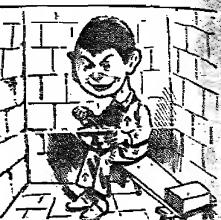
CLARENCEVILLE, NFLD.—This has been a remarkable good week. Ten souls, from a company of twenty, visited from Euston, Gobet, and seventeen converts ready to be carried under the blood-and-fire flag. I have just ordered a stock of uniform, also an increase of War Cry. Good for Clarenceville, only two months opened.—G. P. Thompson, Captain.

—II—

PELLEY'S ISLAND.—Monday morning we started for Ward's Harbor, to get a little money for the Self-Help. We got there about four o'clock in the afternoon. We had a good meeting at night in Mr. George Padlock's house, with one soul saved. After the meeting we explained the Self-Help to the people. Next morning Brother and I started off to work. We visited about fifteen houses, and returned with about \$150, and sold a few War Cries. At night ten souls knelt at Mr. Padlock's lounge and sought salvation. Oh, my! what a time we did have! One girl was so anxious that she broke the bottom of the lounge. Next night we had three more. We got home on Friday with about \$6 and fourteen souls. God bless Father Padlock, who was so kind to us.—G. Cooper, Captain.

—II—

SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I.—We have



"Goes they good folks'll send me a Cry, now the Boom is on."

salvation. One of these has been hindered for years by tobacco. The fire burned the last of it in the stove. Five out for clean hearts. We must have results, souls saved and sanctified.—McL.

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—II—

SALVATION SONGS.

FREE-AND-EASY BITTIES.

Tune—"He's the Lily of the Valley," B.J. 7.

I've found the Way in Jesus, to
lose my load of sin,
The way to joy and happiness below;
The way to knock and hear Him say
"Sinner, enter in,
My pardon this day you shall surely know."
I've found the Way in Jesus, to weep
with those who weep,
Wise on Him my every burden I can roll;
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright
and Morning Star.
He's the infant of ten thousand to my soul!

Old Chorus.

I've found the Truth in Jesus, and
long in vain I sought,
Midst earthly joys and pleasures for
its prize;
For Satan's ways so entwining my foolish soul had caught,
While truth itself escaped my blinded eyes.
But now my eyes are opened, the
beauty I can see
Of Him Who waited long to make
me whole;
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright
and Morning Star.
He's the infant of ten thousand to my soul!

I've found my Life in Jesus, the truest
Life of all.—
The life that leads to rest, and joy,
and peace;
For when at last I yielded, obeyed
His loving call,
He showed me that my soul from
sin could cease.
My life is hid with Jesus, where Satan
cannot harm,
I leave while I press on to the
cross;
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright
and Morning Star.
He's the infant of ten thousand to my soul!

Tunes—"Hark, the voice of Jesus calling," B.J. 51; "Blessed Jesus," B.J. 48, or "Guide me, oh, Thou great Jehovah," B.J. 121.

2. Come, let the joy-bells ringing,
Ring the salutation near and far,
Everywhere the message singing,
"God will give us strength for war."
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
"God will give us strength for war."

Strength to break off every fetter
From our hearts, and step out free
And unfaltering, for a better
Fight for Christ's own liberty.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Dare and do for liberty.
Vainly now doth Satan taunt us,
Mocking our confidence in God;
What he says no more can daunt us,
We have victory thro' the Blood.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

We have victory thro' the Blood.

Onward march — Faith's watchword
glorious.

Silence before us like a star;
Jesus' feet shall fall before us,
God will give us strength for war.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

—Peter J. M. Beaton, Durham, Ont.

—

FRIDAY NIGHT OR SUNDAY MORNING SONGS.

Tunes—"Blessed Lamb of Calvary," B.J. 75; "I'm believing and receiving" (with old chorus), B.J. 68, or "Christ receiveth sinful men" (with old chorus, "To feel Thy power, etc.")

2. Blessed Jesus! Thou art mine,
All through life I'll follow Thee,
Now and ever I'll be Thine,
Thou my all in all shall be.

Chorus.
Then all thy mighty favour,
Thou never wane;

Then open, open, sit,

Thou shalt be mine forever,
And Thine alone I'll be.

Blessed Jesus, be Thou nigh,
Thou hast trod the path before;
When the storm and waves beat high
I will trust Thee more and more.

Now my all to Thee I give,
Soul and body, mind and will,
For the lost alone I'll live,
Joy or pain, I'll trust Thee still.

Take me, use me, for the lost,
Let my life be spent for Thee,
Keep me always near the cross
Thou didst bear to set me free.

—Mrs. Capt. O'Neill, Omagh.

Tunes—"Shall we meet beyond the river?" B.J. 140; "Friend that's ever near," B.J. 29, or "Not my own" (with old chorus), B.B. 52.

4. You I feel my utter weakness,
As through life I onward go;
But I know my strength's in Jesus,
And His blood doth o'er me flow.

Chorus.

I will glory in the fight,
In the strength of Jesus' might
I shall ever be victorious,
While I'm walking in the light.

Take up the lifeline, take up the lifeline.

Over the waves of thy soul's trou-
bled sea;

Why wilt thou linger, and trembling-
ly stay?

Take up the lifeline—be saved while
you may.

Chorus.

Take up the lifeline, take up the lifeline.

Danger is near thee, oh, see!

Take up the lifeline, take up the lifeline.

Jesus is calling to thee.

Reflect, thou hast a soul to save,
Thy sins, how high they mount;
What are thy hopes beyond the
grave?

How stands that dark account?

Death enters, and there's no defence,
His time there's none can tell;
Hell in a moment calls thee hence
To heaven, or down to hell.

They look (perhaps thy greatest care)
Shall into dust consume;
But nill destruction stops not there,
Sin kills beyond the tomb.

—

Tune—"Throw out the lifeline."

6. Take up the lifeline, 'tis thrown
out to thee,

Over the waves of thy soul's trou-
bled sea;

Why wilt thou linger, and trembling-
ly stay?

Take up the lifeline—be saved while
you may.

Chorus.

Take up the lifeline, take up the lifeline.

Jesus is calling to thee.

TO THE LADIES!

UNDERVESTS—35cts., 50cts., 75cts.

GLOVES—15cts., 20cts., 30cts.

HOSE—20cts., 30cts., 50cts.

HANDS DOWN, and give Our FINE
GIRLS a chance at your ears—\$2.00,
\$2.25, \$4, \$5, \$5.50, \$6, \$6.50, and
\$7.

WE DON'T KEEP TEA!

WE SELL IT!

And a splendid lot it is too! You
can get it at 30cts., 40cts., or 50cts.
If you live in Toronto, drop Sergt.
Langford, S. A. Temple, a post card,
and he'll bring you any style you
want.

AS WARM AS WARM.

MENS' CARDIGAN JACKETS.—A
genuine New Stock, extra heavy,
superior quality—all wool. Will let
them go to you at \$3.50, seeing you're
not a bad sort.

WHAT IS YOUR MOTTO?

Beautiful selection of mottoes now
in stock:

Shield (large) - - - - -	18c
Shield (small) - - - - -	10c
Scrofts - - - - -	10c
Floral - - - - -	10c
Fans - - - - -	18c
Three-fold Screens - - - - -	35c
"Christ is Lord," etc. - - - - -	35c
Rules for To-day - - - - -	18c
General's Message (with photo). - - - - -	18c
Mrs. (Gen.) Booth's do. do. - - - - -	10c

THEY'RE GOING GREAT!

We mean our HEAVY SERGES, at
\$12.00, \$13.00, and \$13.50.
Send along your order.

WANTED!

We would be glad if any officers,
soldiers or friends can let us have
spare copies of November and Decem-
ber "All the World."

Address, Trade Secretary, S. A. Temple,
Pye, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED AT ONCE!

Copies of the Canadian Cry for Dec.
1st, 1892, and Nov. 24th, 1894.

Should any reader have these to
send we should esteem it a great
kindness if they could let us have
them.

The Salvation Army International
Trade Headquarters.

All Classes of GOODS Bought and
Sold, Commissions undertaken; cus-
tomers' interests carefully guarded;
world-wide facilities; can command
best prices. Quotations given for
Goods, freight and duty paid to des-
tination.

For particulars and price list write
Col. Edward A. Brewster, G.S. 100, 102
Catherine St., London, F.C.

N.E.—Missionary and private orders
executed and despatched to any part
of the world, duty and carriage paid
if desired.

THE YOUNG SOLDIER. PRINTED AND PUBL-
ISHED BY THE SALVATION ARMY, at their Prae-
dictive House, 12 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario, which de-
voted to the glorious work of salvation among the children
of Canada, Newfoundland, and North-West America.

THE WAR CRY CONTAINS ALL THE LATEST
NOTICES OF THE WAR, WITH VARIOUS
ARTICLES BY THE GENERAL, AND AD-
DRESSES OF FRIENDS TO THE SOLDIERS.
There is no better way to
spread salvation than by increasing the circulation of
THE WAR CRY, which is circulated and
read by thousands of men in the ranks of the
Army, but to ensure all who read it in a more self-
conscious and courageous spirit upon the necessities of
the War, and to help them to stand up to the
various trials and difficulties which the
service involves.

Send 25cts. for a copy to General Edward A. Brewster, 12 Albert Street, London, F.C.



Guess they good folks'll send ye
now, the Boom is on."

—

—
HATHAM.—The week-end meetings
useful. Heavenly atmosphere. Religious
as it is if they were from the
laborers and fair fling. Two nice
and many more have taken the
—Will be reporting them as
next time.—Albert H. Cook,
Adjutant for Adjutant Case.

—
—

—
EPAWA.—DM you have a happy
Christmas! Best one ever
I put in yet. How was that?
The Lord spent Christmas with
He came at 6.00 a.m., and marched with
us. Then He was with us at
drill at 7 a.m. Then again at
30 for a good holiness meeting
in the afternoon we had a march
met the devil on the road. He
rested. "You'd better get home
we won't come out to-day." But
they were bent on enjoying ourselves,
singing they didn't come. But they
came, and a sinner got saved.
—M. K.

—
—

—
ARTHUR.—The lantern rises
by Captain Hatley, our G.B.M.
on his recent visit, were ap-
plauded by all. "The Flower of
Arm," being such a genuine Army
song, touched hearts that will not
alter lives. Our meetings this
have been good. Yesterday, Sun-
day evening, we ended up with a good march
and sing in the hall, after seeing them
fall into the fountain.—Captain
Gibbs, and Lieut. Hammond.

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—

—
GERSOLL.—Quite a number of
us have taken part in our
at engagement. "John the
"Hallelujah Shoemaker,"
Chatham, Adjutant Turner, Lieut.
Gibbs, Capt. Harper and Scott
in the front. Crowd and interest
Enrollment of ten Illust-
rious Juniors. Converts getting in
numbers coming to the cross, and
veterans sticking well to their
—M. K.

—
—

—
LONDON.—"The Captain calls
you. You've got to take the
Cry this dozen weeks for
—

—
—

BACK FROM ENGLAND!

WELCOME HOME, COMMANDANT!

Sunday, January 26th,
WILL BE A
RED LETTER DAY!

When our dear Leader, THE COMMANDANT, will lead very
Special Meetings in The Temple, Albert Street, all
day, as follows:—

11 a.m., GREAT UNITED HOLINESS MEETING,
in the Jubilee Hall (all City Corps unite).

3 p.m., SALVATION MEETING.

7 p.m., SALVATION MEETING.

The Commandant will be assisted by

MRS. BOOTH,
Colonel Holland, Brigadier Jacobs,
AND ALL THE HEADQUARTERS, PROVINCIAL SOCIAL,
AND RESCUE STAFF OFFICERS.

SILVER COLLECTION AT THE DOOR AFTERNOON AND NIGHT.

Now I have His precious promise,
Know that all things I can do;
Precious Lord, oh, living Saviour,
Thou canst all my foes subdue.

I will glory in my weakness,
That the power on me may fail,
And go forward to the battle,
For thy Saviour's all in all.

—Mortg. Major Caslin, Halifax I.

SALVATION FOR THE VILEST!

Tunes—"Open and let the Master in,"
B.J. 52, or "Prepare to meet thy
God," B.J. 2.

Vain man, thy load pursuest for-
bear,
Repent, thy end is nigh;
Others sing triumph o'er death and
the grave.

Take up the lifeline, and Jesus will
save.

—A. Vass.

The first condition of human goodness
is something to love, the reward
something to reverence.

We cannot judge for one another;
we have each our peculiar weaknesses
and shortcomings.

Announcement Extraordinary!

THE WAR CRY BOOM,

January 29th to February 5th,
INCLUSIVE.

The Value of the War Cry.

Every WAR CRY sold is a shot in
the devil's locker.

THE WAR CRY IS WELCOMED
IN THE GAOLS,
THE HOSPITALS,
THE TRAINS,
THE HOMES,
THE SALOON,

In fact, like the cooling rain on a
midsummer day, the WAR CRY is
WELCOME EVERYWHERE.

The Armenians would cease to suffer if the Sultan of Turkey administered according to the principles of
the WAR CRY.

It may be pretty certain that any
man will read what he pays for. No
more powerful tract can be circulated
among the unconverted than the
WAR CRY.

The ancient Crusaders organized to
carry the Gospel into the land of Muhammet. Let the Christian Crusaders
organize to carry the War Cry into
every haunt of sin.

The WAR CRY is distinctly a paper
of, by, and for the people.

The WAR CRY upholds right and
opposes wrong without fear or favor.

The WAR CRY comes as a boon to
the sick and dying in the hospitals.

Prisoners in jails are amongst the
WAR CRY'S most interested readers.

The WAR CRY is a safe paper to
admit to your home.

No sensible person denies the power
of the press. The WAR CRY, therefore,
should be a weekly visitor to
every home.

Of the making of books there is no
end, says the Proverb. The WAR
CRY supplements the baneful effect of
unwholesome literature.

The General said: No man can look
on the bleeding wounds of the Saviour
without loving Him. The WAR
CRY will cause the ungodly to reflect
on the Saviour's love.

What comes as a boon and a blessing
to men, in city or village, o'er mountain and
glen?

The WAR CRY.



A UNIQUE ADVANCE!

The Army still abreast of the times.
The Poor must have the 'War Cry.'
The Rich may share in the ad-
vantage.

The Price will be within the reach
of all.

2 CENTS, 2 CENTS, 2 CENTS.
THAT IS THE NEAT SUM.

The People's Penny Paper.
We glory in the title.

The size will be the same as
before.

The result will be more than
twice the circulation.

The date of the change is Feb. 1st.

During the week a great campaign will be
inaugurated to boom the paper. The campaign
leaders are Brigadier Scott and Major Ms.
John Morris, Bennett, Howell, Friend and
Sharp. They will be ably supported by their
dashing assistants, the Field and Soldiers. The
clarion call to war has already been sounded.
The guns will soon be in position, and the long
din of battle will give place to the ringing cry
of victory.

"Proudly the note of the trumpet is
sounding,
Daily the 'War Cry' arises on the
breeze."

**TO ARMS, YE BRAVES, IS THE CALL
TO WHICH ALL WILL RESPOND.**

POINTERS FOR BOOMERS.

Observe:

THE WAR CRY is God's paper. It is di-
rected to a simple, plain proclama-
tion of the truth, and being full of
up-to-date facts, it is more powerful
than any tract could possibly be. And
yet there are large and powerful re-
sisters that exist for nothing but the
distribution of tracts. It is also more
telling than any religious tract, be-
cause it has to be bought, and what
people pay for, as a rule, they look
at or read. Thus every WAR CRY
sold passes into the hands of the re-
ader as an unanswerable proof of God's
ability to save all kinds of sinners. It
is a red-hot record of Christ's dy-
ing love. Thousands have been saved
through it.

THE WAR CRY is the official organ
of the most God-honored movement of
the present age. It tells of the em-
phatic and triumphant of God's power
over Israel. It testifies how God has
done for a great people once and again
and stands firm to our principles, hold-
ing up the example of our leaders and
comforting the hearts of our broth-
ers and sisters. It is religion in practice.
It unites nations in the bonds of
Christ. It abhors the light of the
Cross shining upon the heathen, and
the hope of Calvary dawning upon the
most despicable among every kindred.
It is a social organ, a spiritual or-
gan, a missionary organ, a temper-
ance organ. You have no occasion to
be ashamed of pushing it.

THE WAR CRY is a paper devoted
wholly to God. In pushing it
you have at least the satisfaction
knowing you are not pushing
"Kitt's Blue," or "Pearl's Soap,"
"Hood's Sarsaparilla." These
kinds of goods have been
year after year that might
have rotted into our coffers had we
not the columns of the CRY to
worry about. Not that the
Cry is for no man's pocket.
Nothing spoken of in it is for God's
glory. Remember this, and you
will have a reason for your people
who sacrifice push its sale.

The profits of the WAR CRY
are all devoted to the welfare
of the Army. This
comes for us pushing
these articles. So the
funds (if all sold), Profits
of the Provincial Office
of Headquarters, of Headquar-
ters, which the work of

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ND OFFICIAL

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With this shall claim no
From the WAR CRY BUGLE
For shall march in the fight.

CHRISTIANITY
will your disputes
BALTIMORE AND